TO-DAY'S EVENING WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1889.

2 O'CLOCK.

ARREST FIELD

Probably the Next Move in the Case of Ex-Judge Terry's Killing.

THE JUSTICE AS AN ACCESSORY

So He Is Regarded by the San Joaquin County Attorney.

Great Excitement Continues Over the Sensational Tragedy.

STOCKTON, Cal., Aug. 15 .- The District-At torney of San Joaquin County says that he will have a warrant issued for the arrest of Judge Field as accessory to the killing of Judge Terry.

Mrs. Terry declares to-day that she left the dining-room, supposing her husband would

As he did not do so, she went to the train to get the pistol which she had taken from him before entering the dining-room.

When she re-entered the room her husband was dead. Her husband, she says, did not intend to

do anything more than slap Field's face. EXCITEMENT OVER THE SHOOTING.

It Does Not Abate a Jot at the Scene of the Tragedy.

APPRIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. LATHBOP, Cal., Aug. 15. - Excitement over the shooting of ex-Judge David S. Terry by United States Marshal Nagle does not decrease a jot as the hours after the tragedy

The story of the shooting is being told and retold all the country around, and with it are recalled the legends of the dead Terry's coolness and desperation, as evinced at the

time of his duel with Senator Broderick in

or Constable walker, after the latter had arrested Nagle and had returned to Lathrop, she demanded that he also take Justice Field into custody.

"I ordered you to arrest him," shrieked Mrs. Terry. "He was to blame. That other fellow was only his tool. You have arrested the servant and allowed the master to go free."

Terry's body was taken to Stockton, in hich place, also, Nagie is confined in jail. The Marshal is very caim, though his face

is pale, and says he was only doing the duty to which he had been assigned—that of protecting Justice Field.

It appears that the protection of a United States Marshal, not only for Justice Field, but for Justice Sawyer as well, while in California, had been authorized and arranged for by the Department of Justice at Washington, it having become well understood that Terry would attempt some form of violence.

would attempt some form of violence: would attempt some form of violence:

Indeed, Mrs. Terry made a personal assault upon Justiee Sawyer on a railroad train, only a few months ago, while Terry has repeatedly threatened to kill Judge Field if he should venture inside the State of California this Summer according to his oustom. The Justice at first paid no attention to warnings, but finally he assented to the assignment of the Daugty Machel for his resistant.

the Deputy Maishal for his protection.

Marshal Nagle was fully prepared for any emergency. He warned Terry to cease his attack yesterday, and only fired when the enraged assailant had raised his hand to strike

Then his action was prompt and his aim accurate.
It is believed that the Marshal's quick work prevented a much more sensational tragedy.
Yesterday's reports said that when Mrs.
Terry saw Judge Field in the dining-room

Terry saw Judge Field in the dining-room she left the room for an unknown purpose. It is now declared that she went to secure from her travelling bag a pistol such as that which was found in her bag in the courtroom a year ago after the violent scene which followed the reading of Justice Field's decision against her.
She had the bag with her when she re-

turned to the daing room after the shooting, but dropped it in her excitement.

The pistol was found in the bag upon ex-amination by parties who had their suspicions

aroused.

Justice Field continued his journey to San
Justice Field continued his journey to Sarrest

Justice Field continued his journey to San Francisco and no attempt was made to arrest him, the Marshal alone being taken.
Of the two shots which Marshal Nagle fired the first one entered Terry's left breat. The other ploughed up the floor of the diningroom and lodged in the wall,

TERRY'S REMARKABLE CAREER.

His Fatal Duel with Broderick and Part in the Hill-Sharon Case.

Two events in the remarkable career of the man who encountered a violent death in California yesterday stand out prominently in his history-the Broderick duel and his con-nection with the celebrated Sharon-Hill With one exception, the Burr-Hamilton duel, probably no hostile meeting on the field of honor in this coun-

try created more excitement, or was more bloody, than that in 1859 between Judge Terry and D. C. Broderick, of California, who had gone there from this city ten years before. At one time Broderick was a fireman in this city. The affair grew out of a political controversy. Broderick was at that time United States Sensor from California, while Terry was Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of that State. In this lamentable and tragic case the challenge proceeded from Judge Terry, who, on the 8th of September, 1859, addressed a letter to Senator Broderick demanding a retraction of certain uncomplimentary and insulting remarks which he had made concerning Terry. Senator Broderick refused to retract, and the result was an agreement for a hostile meeting with pistols at

The meeting of the two men took place as appointed on Monday, Sept. 12, 1859, at 5.30 o'clock in the morning, but the police interfered and arrested the principals. The next morning, however, the parties met in the vicinity of San Francisco unknown to the police. Terry was seconded by Calhoun Benham and Thomas Hayes, while Broderick was seconded by Joseph Mckibben, member of Congress from California. There were about seventy people on the battle-ground, including the principals. One of the seconds notified the combatuats to take their relative positions. The distance was marked and appeared to an observer murder-ously close. More than one man present declared that it was downright murder to allow men to shoot at each other at so short a distance, ten paces. The principals, however, took their positions.

A close observation of the countenances of the two men at that moment revealed in a striking manner their individual characteristics. Judgo Terry's lips were compressed, his countenance darkly sallow and his whole appearance betrayed that of a man without fear and regardless of the consequences involved in so grave a transaction. Senator Broderick could not have been distinguished by a stranger as a principal. He held carnest conversation with a friend and would occasionally turn and scan the crowd and rest his eye upon some recognized countenance. His whole bearing was that of a man who was about to meet a great issue and was firmly prepared for it. ing, however, the parties met in the vicinity of

about to meet a great issue and was firmly pre The two combaters.

His whole bearing was that of a man who was about to meet a great issue and was firmly prepared for it.

The two combatants, being divested of their overcoats, were told to take a vertical position. The seconds arranged the weapons and Mr. Benham, taking a pistol, placed it in the hands of Judge Terry. Senator Broderick, on being handed a pistol, anxiously examined it and at intervals measured with his eye the ground between himself and his adversary. At length he braced himself up and took his nosition.

Between the words 'Fire, one, two," both parties shot. Broderick fired first and at about the last enunciation required to convey the word 'one." The word 'two' was scarcely started upon when Terry fired. The Senator's shot was spent on the ground four or five feet in advance of his right toe. Judge Terry's took effect in the Senator's right breast above the nipple. It was plain that the Senator's book offect in the Senator's right breast above the nipple it to a level. He was not accustomed to the hair trigger and his nervousness cost him his life.

Immediately upon receiving his antagonist's fire Broderick raised his right arm, still grasping the pistol. It was the impression that he had been shot in the shoulder. The leaden messenger, however, had gone to a more vital part. After endesvoring to resist the pressure that was bearing him down his head dropped to a recumbent position over his right shoulder and the Senator fell to the earth, still holding his pistol, though mortally wounded.

Judge Terry maintained his position, keeping his eye constantly in the direction of the fallen man. In a few moments, upon being told that his antagonist could not rise, he left the field, drove rapidly into town and proceeded to North Beach, where he took a boat, went to Oakland and, after going to several places, went overland to Sacramento.

The dying Senator was taken to the house of his friend. Leonidas Haskell, where he expired

and to Sacramento.

The dying Senator was taken to the house of his friend, Leonidas Haskell, where he expired Sept. 15, having received before his death the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church. His funeral was one of the largest ever seen on the Pacific coast. His remains lay in state and were viewed by an immense multitude. He was a very popular man, and his death caused genuine sorrow. An elequent funeral oration was pronounced by Col. E. D. Baker.

Terry was subsequently arrested, but though a Coroner's verdict declared him guilty of nurder he managed to slip through the meshes of the law unpunished.

The other prominent episode in the history of

Almost the last expression on the face of the law unpunished.

Almost the last expression on the face of the ex-Judge was one of incarnate rage, which Justice Field says was positively terrifying.

Not less desperate is the woman who is now Terry's widow.

Over her dead husband's body, where she had fallen in a frenzy immediately after the shooting, she swore that she would yet kill Fields, whom she regards as the real cause of her husband's death.

Of Constable Walker, after the latter had arrested Nagle and had returned to Lathrop, she demanded that he also take Justice Field into custody.

"I ordered you to arrest him," shrieked Mrs. Terry. "He was to blame. That other feelds with the last expressed field, or he managed to slip through the meshes of the law unpunished.

The other prominent episode in the history of Broderick's alayer is the part he bore in the famous litigation Terry had acted as Miss Hill's famous litigation Terry had acted as Miss Hill's famous litigation Terry had acted as Miss Hill's the part he bore in the famous litigation Terry had acted as Miss Hill's famous litigation Terry had acted as Miss Hill's the court. Sarron-Hill case. From the beginning of the famous litigation Terry had acted as Miss Hill's famous litigation Terry had acted as Miss Hill's famous litigation Terry had acted as Miss Hill's the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alayer is the part he bore in the Storderick's alay

parent it was going against them. Justice Field had hardly read a quarter of his opinion when Mrs. Terry jumped to her feet, and in a rage said:

"Justice Field, are you going to order me to give up that marriage contract, which is the evidence of my rights, to be cencelled?" Justice Field looked up from his paper, and requested her to sit down. A deathlike stillness prevailed, but in a moment it was broken by oaths from Mrs. Terry:

"Justice Field," she cried, her face white with passion, 'we hear that you have been bought. We would like to know if that is so, and what figures you place yourself at. It seems that no person can get justice in this court unless he has a sack. We want to know. I say, what you have been paid by the sharon people."

"Marshal," said Justice Field, somewhat louder than usual, 'remove that woman from this court-room. I will deal with her later." At this Mrs. Terry broke out with a horrible string of oaths. Marshal Franks advanced towards he, but she took no notice of him, and, facing the four judges. cursed them roundly. Judge lerry, seeing Marshal Franks approach his wife, arose to his feet and stood erect. Franks grasped Mrs. Terry by the arm while she was still talking. In an instant Terry cried:

"No living man shall touch her. She is my wife, and I will kill the man who lays a hand on her." With this he dealt Franks a terrible blow with his right fiest. Franks was sent spinning for six or eight feet and finally landed among some chairs. Terry stood for a moment, then Franks and several others rushed on him. Mrs. Terry was quickly hustied out of the room, and Terry followed her at once. Mrs. Terry was taken into the back office of the United States Marshal, and had hardly passed within the door when Terry appeared. I want to get in, "he said, looking down on Deputy Ferish, who was at the door on guard. "You cannot get in." was Ferish's answer. Terry put his hand to his pocket and in a second a dangerous-looking dirk knife, eight inches long, flashed over Ferish.

was refish a abswer. Terry pitt his hand to his pocked and in a second a dangerous-looking dirk knife, eight inches long, flashed over Ferish.

"She is my wife." cried Terry. "I will see her, and I will stab any man who tries to keep me out." He was about to strike at Ferish and Franks, when Finnegan and some others jumped on him. United they were not strong enough to throw him to the floor, bout they did not let go. Four or five men twisted his wrist, and at least the knife was taken from him and he was sent into the room where his wife sta. After quiet had been restored in the court-room instice Field finished reading the decision, after which he read orders committing. Judge Terry to jail for six months and Sarah Althea to the same place for thirty days.

"Bavid B. Terry was a native of the South, after which he read orders committing. Judge Terry to jail for six months and Sarah Althea to the same place for thirty days.

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"Bavid B. Terry was a native of the South, after wards read law and in the gold-fever days of '40 went to California and plunged into politics, when but thirty-three years of age he was elected Chief Justice of the California Burreine Court. This was in the days of the Vigliantes, who practically ruled the Siste, and his office was no sincoure. Terry was a crive in seeking their downfail. In August, 1858, he stabed Sterling A. Honkins, one of their number, in resisting the illegal arrest of Renben Maloirey. The Vigliantes arrested Terry and konthim imprisoned until the following month. It was thought they would hang him, but they didn't. His discharge was offered him if he would resign his Chief Justiceship, but he refused and defied them. He was finally released and resumed his office.

"He was a man of impulsive nature, afraid of the was a man of impulsive nature, afraid of the was a man of impulsive nature, afraid of the

nothing whatever, public opinion included, and was dangerous when aroused. During the war of the rebellion Terry commanded a Texas regiment on the Confederate side, and upon the cassation of hostilities returned to California and re-entered politics. He was a member of the State Democratic Committee in 1873, and in 1879 was nominated for Attorney-General by a branch of the Workingmen's party. In 1860 he was a Presidential elector on the Democratic ticket, but although the other electors received majorities ranging from 87 to 143 Terry was defeated by over 500 votes. Since then Terry had not taken any part in the politics of the Pacific slope.

MRS, TERRY'S CAREER.

and Rich.

Mrs. Terry, whose former and more familiar name was Sarah Althea Hill, is thirty-nine rears old and was born in the town of Cape Girardeau, Mo.

She and her brother, Hiram Morgan Hill. were orphaned in 1854 and had an estate of

were orphaned in 1854 and had an estate of \$40,000 between them.

Sarah had beauty of a little less than the bloude type and with it a fiery temper and a deal of sclish waywardness.

She was a money-worshipper, yet spent her own money freely and soon wrecked her future. She was a first, and a selfish one, but is said to have had one real love disappointment of her own which soured her after life.

Sarah made her first appearance in San Francisco in 1870 with her wealthy uncle. William Sloan, and it was at her hotel apartments, furnished by him, that she first met Senator Sharon.

HIS NECK IS AND ISN'T BROKEN.

A twelve-year-old boy, named George Gold berg, who lives with his parents at No. 60 President street, was yesterday taken by his mother to the office of the Charities Commissioners for the purpose of having him sent to the hospital at Flatbush. Drs. Burns and Stone were in the office, and became much interested when Mrs. Goldberg said that her boy fell off a tree about two months ago and "broke his neck," and had hardly recovered from that when he met with the present accident.

"How do you know his neck was broken? Dr. Stone asked the woman. " Because the doctors at the Long Island Col-

lege Hospital said so. George was there several "There are only about two or three cases on record of men who recovered from a broken

neck. If this boy has survived a broken neck every doctor in this country will want to see him," said the doctor. Dr. Stone turned down the boy's collar and

saw a lump on the vertebra, and when he touched it the lad sung out lustily. The doctor said there was evidently something wrong there and that he had better go to Flatbush. Mrs. Goldberg then took the boy out to the County

Subsequently a reporter of THE WORLD had a talk with Mrs. Goldberg and got from her the whole story of the accident to the boy. She said:

"On June 13 George left home after dinner to go to school, but was induced by two other poys to go to a picnic at Schuetzen Park, Third avenue, instead. When 4 o'clock came and he was not home I got nervous about him and went around among our neighbors to make inquiries. Ter: o'clock came and he had not returned, and I thought I would go crazy. At about 11 o'clock one of the boys who went off with George came and told us that George had fallen off a tree and was lying ou a bench in the park and that he couldn't walk. My husband and I went off directly, and when we reached the park it was closed. A man in charge said that George had recovered sufficiently to walk a little, and that the other of the two boys had gone home with him. We hurried back to the house and found George in bed. When we raised him up in the bed he shouted with pain, and we noticed that his head was bent forward, so that his chin was on his breast. The following afternoon we got him to the Long Island College Hospital. The dectors examined him upstairs, and one of them told me his neck was broken. one of the boys who went off with George came chin was on his breast. The following afternoon we got him to the Long Island College Hospital. The doctors examined him upstairs, and one of them told me his neck was broken. I screamed, as I thought it was impossible for him to live with a broken neck. Drs. Rand and White attended him. George was in the institution over five weeks. I went to see him twice a week. At almost every visit I was told that it he recovered from a broken neck it would be a very remarkable thing. Finally he was discharged, and the doctors said he was all right. He could not walk upright and his head still bent forward, though not so much as it did when he first went into the hospital. A week ago Tuesday he was playing with some other lads in the rear yard of a house just below ours. I think they were swinging, and George fell and larred himself. He was quite sick when he came in. On Friday I took him to the Long Island College Hospital again and they said they could only receive him on the payment of \$\frac{1}{2}\text{ as week.} The five weeks he had been there we did not pay anything. I said I could not afford that, and they told me I could get him into the Flatbush Hospital, where he would receive as good attention almost as he would at the Long Island College Hospital. I took him to the Chartites office to-day and am just back from Flatbush."

The reporter went to Dr. Henry W. Raud's residence to make inquiries about the lad's "broken neck," but he was out of town. The other physician who had to do with the case—Dr. Jarvis S. White—was found at home. The reporter asked the doctor:

"I is it true that the boy Goldberg, who was at the Long Island Hospital, had a broken neck imply a person might not live, but he could. I suppose that both of these injuries—that is, the vertebræ. If the spinal cord is broken a person cannot live. If the bones are broken simply a person might not live him he had a broken neck is not and would therefore be fatal."

The was not. Let me explain. What we commonly call a broken neck is in the case of a man h

Is it true, doctor, that the boy was refused admittance to the bospital a second time a few days ago unless his parents paid \$5 a week for

SCAFFOLDS. ELIXIR'S EFFECT.

Dr. Leomis's Ten Aged Subjects Say

They Feel Better for It.

Before Reporting.

the University Medical College.

thighs of ten debilitated and ancient citizens.

But the physicians who are conducting the

five years, claims to have been much relieved since an injection of clixir. He says be breathes easier, coughs less and is getting well at last. Matthew McKerren, seventy-five years old.

and suffering only with old age, is in Belle-vue Hospital. He was given one injection, and developments are awaited with much

James Fogarty clamored for a second dose,

claiming that yesterday's injection must have ad whiskey in it, it made him so frisky. He is a white-haired old man, and is only

Dr. Lichstein of Birmingham, Ala., reports

IT WAS NOT A FALSE ALARM.

MISS LOW THOUGHT A BOY WAS TRYING TO FRIGHTEN | E !.

Miss E. W. Low, a young artist, sleeps and

works in her studio, on the second floor of 48 University place. In the store below her there

is a particularly lively office boy, who has been

When she was aroused this morning by s

EXIT BARON PARDONNET.

Didn't Appear Against Marks & Jolly and

the Warrants Are Dismissed.

INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) Long Branch, Aug. 15.—Barou de Pardonnet did not show up at the hearing of Messrs. Marks

& Jolly before Justice Vandorn, nor did he

AS TO BOULANGER'S EXTRADITION.

A Report that the French Ambassador Is

to Sound Lord Salisbury.

LONDON, Aug. 15 .- A report is current that

Waddington, the Ambassador of France, to

ernment.

This report revives the rumor of a few days ago that in case of his extradition being demanded Boulanger would sail for New York.

INY CARLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

playing his pranks on the tenants.

Three Murderers to Hang on One and Two on the Other.

As a Girl She Was Beautiful, Wayward Cruel Time Speeds on Fast to the Tombs Condemned.

> Joe Atkinson Delivers a Panegyric on the Beauties of Death by Hanging.

Eight days to live. Time is flying for the condemned men in the Tombs. They live as if in a dream. One day much like another that they seem to be losing track of time, and can only see that picture at the end-the gallows-tree, where they will swing quietly in the air, with arms

oinioned and their distorted features covered by a black cap. The other prisoners, the keepers, Warden Osborne, the deputy sheriffs, are all alike affected by the rapid approach of death.

The men who are so soon to die went to

The men who are so soon to die went to bed at 11 o'clock last night and slept until about 6 o'clock this morning. They got up as soon as they awoke and washed and dressed in silence.

Their breakiast was served at 7 o'clock. It consisted of steak, scrambled eggs, toast, oatmeal and milk and bowls of coffee.

At 8 o'clock ten deputy sheriffs, in charge of Under-Sheriff Sexton, appeared and relieved the night-watch of ten. Mr. Sexton cannot be too warmly commended for the perfect arrangements he has made for guarding the men.

mg the meu.

Mr. Sexton is present at every change of guards, and personally interviews the condemned men, and asks them if everything is being done for their comfort. They can only answer in the affirmative.

After breakfast this morning the men sat around in a listless way and read the papers, all except Lewis, who can neither read nor write.

write.

He retired to a corner and smoked a pine.
That is about all he does now. He has lost all his former gavety of manner.

The men will be hanged between 7 and 8 o'clock a week from Friday morning on two scaffolds.

One will be erected on the Franklin street

One will be erected on the Frankin street side of the Tombs yard, and on it three of the men will be executed.

The other gallows will be built on the Leonard street side of the yard.

While the three are dangling in the air the Sheriff and jurors will cross the yard to the second gallows and the remaining two men will be parged. will be hanged.

Hangman Jos Atkinson drove up to the

Hangman Jos Atkinson drove up to the Tombs about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon on a truck with two scaffolds.

The one on which the three men will be hanged he borrowed from the Sheriff of Queens County, L. I. It was last used ten years ago to hang three negroes on.

Warden Ostorne refused to let Atkinson bring the gring structures into the prison.

patients operated upon at a Philadelphia hospital hal developed abscesses, the success of Dr. Brown-Sequard's discovery is questionable. Warden Ostorne refused to let Atkinson bring the grim structures into the prison yard then, as the murderers were out walking for exercise.

They would have seen the load if brought in, and the Warden, with his usual thoughtfulness, told Atkinson to wait until they had returned to their cage.

While waiting, Atkinson entertained the Warden with a dissertation on the beauties of hanging.

"Talk about your electricity," he said, "it can't compare with hanging, as I do the

'it can't compare with hanging, as I do the Hanging under my supervision is one of the sweetest deaths imaginable.
Electricution. Bosh! If I've got to die

the sweetest deaths imaginable,
"Electricution. Bosh! If I've got to die
let me hang."

The Warden would not express his opinion.
He got the scaffol.s into the dark cellar
underneath the Tombs. about 5 p. M., and
Atkinson went away still talking against executions by electricity

Atkinson will need two assistants for the
coming execution, bus says he has good men
to aid him who will not bungle the job.
Each scaffold will be eleven feet high.
The one on which the three men are to hang
will be weighted with 1,000 pounds, the other
with 800.

playing his pranks on the tenants.

When she was aroused this morning by a loud knock on her door and cries of "fire" she thought it was Jim and turned over in bed wishing the boy and his pranks in Halifax.

But the knocking grew louder, and there was the tramp of many running feet in the hali and on the stairs. Fresently the door was broken open and a troop of policemen and firemen rushed in. With them came a cloud of hot and smothering smoke. The house was on fire.

Of what followed Miss Low has a very confused recollection. She tried to guatch up the coloring work she was finishing for a customer. It represented her carnings for weeks. But she had to leave it with her pocketbook.

"There was very little in it," she said with a sad smile this morning.

Half way down the stairs she fell in a faint and was carried to the street. Then the firemen buried her cherished work under an avaisanche of falling plaster and a flood of water.

The fire was in Wells & Leavitt's map store on the foor above. Rats gnawing matches had probably started it.

It destroyed or damaged a lot of educational maps patented by Prof. Gardiner, who is interested in the business.

Miss Low said that the professor's property was insured for \$12,000. What the actual damage is cannot be told until the papers are all scrited over.

The lady was lying on her cot in her studioroom this morning, surrounded on every side by wrsck and devastation. She was suffering severely from nervous shock and from pain in her eyes, that were blinded by the smoke. will be weighted with 1,000 pounds, the other with 800.

The five men together do not weigh 1,000 pounds. They have gained in flesh, though, since they have been in prison.

Giblin is now the only hopeful one of the lot. Lawyer Howe is going to Albany to ask Gov. Hill for a reprieve in his case, as a motion for a new trial will be argued before Love here they are the model. The popular

Judge Ingraham next Monday. impression is though that Giblin will hang with the others. Warden Osborne has fitted up one of the

cells in the murderers' cage as a chapel, where they may go and uray in private. It is also used by Father Gelinus when any one of the three men who are Catholics desire to go to confession.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING. The Lengue.

| Won. Lost. car. | Fer | Won. Lost. | New York. 54 30 643 | Chicago 44 46 | Boston. 54 31 615 | Indianap's 37 54 | Philadelphia 48 38 538 | Stateburg 19 54 | Cleveland 47 42 528 | Washi'n. 10 54 American Association.

Atlantic Association.

Atlantic Association.

Per
Wan, Lost, cost
Newark... 39 28 583 NewHev'n 28 40
Worcester 40 31 563 Lowell 26 43
Hartford 39 34 542 Norwalk 0 3 A Year Age To-Day. LEAGUE. AMERICAN ARE'N.

& Jolly before Justice Vandorn, nor did he keep an appointment he had with the Justice last night. As the Baron's counsel was also absent Justice Vandorn dismissed the complaints with some disgust.

Baron de Pardonnet has left the West End Hotel, taking his very scanty luggage and leaving wearly \$500.

People are beginning to question now whether the Baron lost the money which he said he did. He is in Philadelphia at present, and Marks & Jolly are at large and smiting. | Per | Won. Lost | Col. | Col

Baseball To-Day. THE LEAGUE.

New York at Pittaburg.
Beston at Cleveland.
Pittadelphia at Indianapolis.
Washington at Chicago.
AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. Brooklyn at Kansas City. Athletics at Cincipnati. Baltimore at Louisville. Columbus at St. Louis.

EXHIBITION GAMES, Actors vs. Reporters at the new Polo Grounds. New York Post-Office vs. Brooklyn Police at Washington Park, Brooklyn.

The Best Alf-Round Player n the world is said to be Buck Kwing. He bucks Wilson's Indoor Game against all others. All dealers.

MADE HAPPY WITH CLOTHES.

AN UNSELFISH LITTLE CHAP VISITS "THE EVENING WORLD."

He Was Almost Naked, but Would Take Nothing Until His Sister and Mother Were Supplied-He Carried Away Bundle as Large as Himself from the Going to Try It Upon Ninety Others Clothing Sent by Churitable Readers.

A small mite of humanity, clad in a pair of ragged trousers, held on by a single shoulder strap and a faded blue calico waist, found The Experiments Being Carried On at his way up to the upper floors of THE WORLD

building. His head had only a tangled mass of ebox curls for a cover, and his feet and legs were An EVENING WORLD reporter visited the

barren of shoes and stockings. Loomis laboratory of the Medical College of He demanded of each person whom he met the University of New York to-day full of if he was the editor, and was finally directed curiosity as to the effect of the injection of to the proper place, where he presented a Dr. Brown-Sequard's elixir of life into the note, which read:

Please clothe this little chap. NELL NELSON.

experiments and who will try it on with one Now the good people of the metropolis hundred patients, are not ready to report, nor will they until a sufficient test has been made have been sending all sorts of big bundles and little bundles of odds and ends or cast-off elothing to THE EVENING WORLD, and each day the accumulation is transfered to the headquarters of the Physicians Corps, and distributed from there to needy ones where-

hundred patients, are not ready to report, nor will they until a sufficient test has been made upon the one hundred subjects.

The patients who have been operated upon are kept in perfect ignorance of the nature of the operation, but all of them claim that they have experienced relief from their respective ailments and feel better all over.

Dr. H. P. Loomis, assisted by Dr. Byron, are conducting the experiments.

The glands of aheep are used in making the elixir. The odor of the giands is simply awful, but the operators manage to stand it by constant washing of hands and instruments in bi-chloride of mercury. It is pounded in a mortar in a little sterilized water and filtered and refiltered until it is ready for use in revitalizing wasted tisanes, when it is of the color of milk and a triffe thicker.

The elixir is injected with a hypodermic syringe. Frederick Miller, a young man, and very deaf, has been operated upon twice, and he says that a bad stomach has been sweetened and furnished with an appetite, his sleep has been improved and he feels altogether better.

Peter Buckler, an asthmatic man of sixty-five years, claims to have been much relieved since an injection of elixir. He says ha ever the free physicians may find them. It was contrary to the rules to supply any clothing directly from the office, it.e distribution being left entirely to the physicians, but the little chap looked so mournful and needy that the hitherto unviolated rule was broken.

There was a big pile of these bundles in a corner of the editorial rooms when this fragment of humanity stole softly in, and he was led up to it and a young man undertook to fit him out.

".' Here is a waist and a hat that would fit you," said the young man. The little chap throw it one side, and peered The little chap threw it one side, and peered anxiously at the bundles as he said: "Am't you got nothing for my little sister and the baby? They ain't go! nothing. Pa has been sick and out of work, and their clothes are wore out. I'm all right, but Lena and the baby want some clothes. And mamma ain't got no clothes, either."

More bundles were opened, and the seven-year old boy examined the contents with a quick and critical eye, now and then laying aside in a pile, which he had begun himself, pieces of west suitable for mamma or Lena or Baby Rachel.

His pile grew and grew till it bid fair to be

His pile grew and grew till it bid fair to be greater than he could carry, and then he said

was enough.
But there was never an item wherewith to over his own frail little frame. He is a white-haired old man, and is only suffering from old age.

Dr. Loomis has little faith in the elixir despite the reports of the aged ones whom he has experimented upon. Two-year-old sheep are selected, that being the strongest period of a sheep's life. Much care must be exercised so that no disease may be injected into the patient, and with proper care, the doctors say, no harm can come to the patients from the experiments, at least, while they may accomplish some good.

In view of the reports from St. Louis that Dr. Shaw found by the use of a powerful microscope that the elixir was literally crowded with bacteris, and that tive of 117 patients operated upon at a Philadelphia The young man found a little coat and some stockings and a hat for him, and the discovery of a pair of faded suspenders made his black eyes sparkle, and Leopold mar-hed out into Park How with a bundle greater than

AROUND DR. MOTT'S BIER.

PROMINENT DOCTORS, LAWYERS AND FREE-MASONS AT THE FUNERAL.

The funeral of Dr. Alexander B. Mott. son of he late Valentine Mott, M. D., took place this norning from Trinity Chapel on West Twenty-

Dr. Lichstein of Birmingham.Ala., reports that he injected some of the clixir into his own arm and that of a patient and both are said to have suffered exquisite forture and to have narrowly escaped death as the result, while Alexander Hunter, another patient, was marvellously cured of a dysentery which was of twelve month's standing. There were no pall-bearers. The remains were closed in a black cloth casket with silver handles. The only floral tributes were three The services were conducted by the Rev.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Abraham Ritchie, rector of Trinity Chapel.

There was a large representation of the Accepied Scottish Rite of Masons, including F. J. Gorgas, Sovereign Grand Commander-General Philip F. D. Hibbs, Grand Scoretary-General J. H. Knesell, Grand Treasurer-General W. H. Peckham. The Brooklyn Consistory was represented by George C. Gill, Commander-in-Chief; William H. Sutton, Lieutenant Commander-in-Chief, and Alexander McLean.

The Faculty and members of Bellevue Hospital Medical College were present. Among them were Dr. Ogden Doremus, Dr. Austin Flint, Dr. Louis Hail Sayre, Dr. Charles Doremus, Dr. H. M. Silver, Dr. F. D. Denis, Dr. A. L. Carroll, The New York County Medical Society was represented by Dr. A. D. Ruggles.

The Old Guard was well represented, and was led by Major McLean. There was also a large delegation from James C. Ring and ex-Judge Gunning S. Beefford were present at the funeral. The interment was in Greenwood Cemetery.

CAN THERE BE TWO PEEPERS?

Elizabethan Matrons Still Disturbed by a

Nocturnal Marauder. "Jack the Peeper," the mysterious nocturnal est of Elizabethport, N. J., whose doings have een so fully described in THE EVENING WORLD.

has resumed his midnight raids.

He has completely terrorized the town, and despite the efforts of the police to capture him. he is just as successful as ever in cluding their vigilance.

Women are afraid to go to sleep even with closed windows and blinds, and husbands sit around nights, revolvers in hand, watching for

around nights, revolvers in hand, watching for the uncanny intrider.

Some people have begun to think that there are two of them, for there is one suspected leeper already in jail, while there is certainly some one clee prowing about the town and frightening unprotected females.

His last raid was made during the early hours of this morning at the house occupied by the Yolker and Zimmer families, at 22 Amity street,

The whole neighborhood was aroused by the screams of Mrs. Yolker, who woke up about 1 o'clock in the morning and saw a tail man just getting in the window of her bedroom.

When she called for help he sprang out on the piazza and Jropped to the glound, making of him.

him.

As usual, the police didn't show up till the man had time to scale two fences and run across a five-acre lot.

The citizens of Elizabethport are determined to capture. The Peeper, and finding that their own police force is unable to put a stop to the raids of the midnight prowler, they have called in Pinkerton's men to assist them.

The town will be well patrolled to-night.

AN EXTRA SESSION PROBABLE.

Grave Reports at Washington Concerning Ex-Minister Pendleton's Health.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I WASHINGTON, Aug. 15 .- The impression still prevails that an extra session of Congress will be called and that it will probably open in Octo-

Candidates for the various offices of the House

are developing with great rapidity, shough the Speakership probably lies between Reed and Mckinier. the French Government has instructed M. Private advices from Europe indicate that the condition of ex-Minister Pendleton is very sound Lord Salisbury as to how a demand for the extradition of Ger, Boulanger and his friends, condemned by the High Court of Jus-tice, would be received by Her Majesty's Govgrave.

He goes about only when accompanied by an attendant.

The shock of the loss of his wife and daughter, followed by the prostration and his illness, has proved very serious and it is feared he cannot recover.

BOOKSTAVER GONE.

PRICE ONE CENT.

The Judge Suddenly Departs, It Is Said for Yellowstone Park.

Waiting for Further Developments In the Flack Case.

Justice Monell Says He Will Make a Sworn Statement in His Own Defense.

Will Tammany Hall go still further against Flack, Monell, Meeks & Co. to purify itself and the municipal government, with which it has been charged by the vote of the people? This question is one of many that is saked

apropos of the Flack divorce conspiracy. Chamberlain Richard Croker, the No. 1 and head centre of the organization, thinks it has done all it can and ought in the matter, and said so to an Eventno World re-

He has demanded and received the resignations of Sheriff Flack, Civil Justice Monell and Referee Meeks as membeas of the political organization, and the Sheriff also re-

signedfrom the Tammany Society.
Still, Monell, Meeks and Judge Bookstaver
continue as members of the Tammany Society, and no disposition is manifested to get

ciety, and no disposition is manifested to get them out.

Sheriff Flack. Justice Monell and Judge Bookstaver, too, are as yet allowed to hold the official positions to which they were elevated by the votes of the people, being indersed as men of integrity and fit for the positions by the nomination of Tammany Hall.

A well-known politician of the Tammany opposition expressed himself as follows regarding the state of affairs:

"In the case of Referee Meeks Mr. Croker did not hesitate to go to the extent of demanding his official head, but when the possibility of asking for that of Sheriff Flack is suggested he says that Tammany has done all it can do in the premises.

singlested he says that Tammany has done all it can do in the premises.

"He doubts the right of Gov. Hill to remove the Sherif, and says that Tammany will make no charges against him.

"The queries naturally suggested by this position of Mr. Croker are, 'Has Tammany Hall done all it can to purify its ranks?'

There was an early morning conference again to-day in Sheriff Flack's private office.

Ex-Judge Fullerton was on hand at 9.30 o'clock; Judge Monell came in soon after, and the Sheriff was there with his son, it was stated, before 8 o'clock.

The clerks and subordinates in the office clothed themselves with an air of mystery, and the doorkeeper at the entrance of the private office said that he had received positive orders that the Sheriff should under no circumstances be disturbed.

private office said that he had received positive orders that the Sheriff should under no
circumstances be disturbed.

Ex-Judge Fullerton had a bulky bundle of
legal documents under his arm when he wentin, and to all who tried to get information
from him as to the steps that would be taken
by his client to get a hearing in court he declined to say a word.

There was evidently something in the wind,
and the rumor was in circulation that some
sort of an application was to be made to the
Court to-day looking towards the overruling
of Judge Bookstaver's decision last Tuesday.

Judge Monell was asked by an Evening
World reporter this morning about the
statement which he said in his letter to Gen.
John Cochrane yesterday he was preparing.

'The press will have it when I am ready
to give it out, and not before," was his curt
reply.

reply.

It will not be a statement either, but will

"It will not be a statement either, but will be an affidavit under oath."

He looked worried, and rushed away from his office as soon as he could find his hat and umbrella and made a bee line for the Sheriff's office.

Judge Bookstaver was not at court this morning, and it was announced that he would be out of town for the remainder of the week. One of his friends said that he had started on his proposed trip to the Yellow Stone Park. low Stone Park. low Stone Park.

This occasions a good deal of surprise, as Judge Bookstaver had given no indication of his intention to be away to-day, and had given assurances to counsel who were prepared to argue cases before him that he would sit to-day. Judge Van Hoesen took his place.

his place.

Members of the Bar severely criticise the action of Judge Bookstaver in denving to exJudge Fullerton the right to make even a
statement in behalf of his client, who was so
deeply interested in the proceedings.
At least, they say, it could have done Mrs.
Flack's case no harm, and it might have
benefited it to have had all the facts come

A WOULD-BE MURDERER LYNCHED.

He Had Shot the Man Who Couldn't Pay Him Two Dollars. ferecial to the evening world. I ROSLYN, W. T., Aug. 15.-Fred Toshman, a saloon-keeper, was lynched this morning for

shooting a man named Thomas.

The latter owed him \$2. Toshman asked for the money last night, but Thomas said he hadn's it. Then Toshman shot him.

This morning at 7.30 a crowd took Toshman from fail and hanged him at the engine-house of the railroad, 150 vards from the fail. Toshman was a hard character, and had threatened to shoot tour or five other men. Thomas is a little better this morning, although the case is serious.

BURNED WITH HER HOME.

The Terrible Death of Mrs. Patrick Sweeney, of Helly, ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,]

ROCHESTER, Aug. 15. -Early this morning the residence of Patrick Sweeney, of Holly, was urned to the ground. Mrs. Sweeney, aged fifty years, was burned

Her body was found in the celler in a badly

harred condition, the features unrecogniza-It is believed that the lamp exploded, filling he room with flames and smoke, bewildering he lady, and that she was suffocated before she ould find her way out.

BRIDGEPORT AND THE WORLD'S FAIR. she Will Co-Operate with New Haven in

Booming the Big Show. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I BRIDGEPORT, CORD., Aug. 15.—The Chamber of Commerce of New Haven had a meeting last, evening to take action regarding the World's

Fair in New York, and the President of the Bridgeport Board of Trade issued a call this morning for a meeting for next Monday evening to co-operate with New Haven.

The manufacturers have already expressed a desire to enter into the enterprise, and the World's Fair for 1892 is booming in Bridge.

And is relieved by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.